

THE
MISSISSKOU STANDARD

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BY

J. D. GILMAN, Printer,

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PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A
PHYSICIAN.

(Continued.)

I did not so much sleep as dose inter-
ruptedly for the first three or four hours
after getting into bed. I, as well as my
alarmed Emily, would start up occasion-
ally, and sit listening, under the apprehen-
sion that we heard a shriek, or some oth-
er such sound, proceed from Miss P.'s
room. The image of the blinded Boxer
flitted in fearful forms about me, and my
ears seemed to ring with his curses.—It
must have been, I should think, between
two and three o'clock, when I dreamed that
I leaped out of bed, under an impulse sud-
den as irresistible—slipped on my dressing-
gown, and hurried down stairs to the back
drawing-room. On opening the door,
I found the room lit up with funeral tapers,
and the apparel of a dead-room spread
about. At the further end lay a coffin on
trestles, covered with a long sheet, with
the figure of an old woman sitting beside
it, with long streaming white hair, and
her eyes, bright as the lightning, directed
towards me with a fiendish stare of exul-
tation. Suddenly she rose up—pulled off
the sheet that had covered the coffin—
pushed aside the lid...plucked out the body
of Miss P...dashed it on the floor, and
trampled upon it with apparent triumph!
This horrid dream woke me, and haunted
my waking thoughts. May I never pass
such a dismal night again!

I rose from bed in the morning fever-
ish and unrefreshed; and in a few minutes
time hurried to Miss P.'s room. The
mustard applications to the soles of the
feet, together with the blisters behind the
ears, had produced the usual local effects
without affecting the complaint. Both
her pulse and breathing continued calm.
The only change perceptible in the colour
of her countenance was a slight pallor
about the upper part of the cheeks; and I
fancied there was an expression about her
mouth approaching to a smile. She had,
I found, continued, throughout the night,
motionless and silent as a corpse. With
a profound sigh I took my seat beside her,
and examined the eyes narrowly, but per-
ceived no change in them. What was to
be done? How was she to be roused from
this fearful—if not fatal lethargy?

While I was gazing intently on her fea-
tures, I fancied that I perceived a slight
muscular twitching about the nostrils. I
stepped hastily down stairs (just as a drow-
ning man, they say, catches at a straw) and
returned with a phial of the strongest so-
lution of ammonia,* which I applied freely
with a feather to the interior of the nos-
trils. This attempt also, was unsuccessful
as the former ones. I cannot describe the
feelings with which I witnessed these re-
peated failures to stimulate her torpid
sensibilities into action; and not knowing
what to say or do, I returned to dress,
with feelings of unutterable despondency.
While dressing it struck me that a blister
might be applied with success along the
whole course of the spine. The more I
thought of this expedient, the more feasi-
ble it appeared:—it would be such a direct
and powerful appeal to the nervous system
—in all probability the very seat and source
of the disorder!—I ordered one to be sent
for instantly—and myself applied it, be-
fore I went down to breakfast. As soon
as I had dispatched the few morning pa-
tients that called, I wrote imperatively to
Mr. N. at Oxford, and to Miss P.'s mother,
entreating them by all the love they bore
Agnes to come to her instantly. I then set
out for Dr. D.'s, whom I found just start-
ing on his daily visits. I communicated
the whole case to him. He listened with
interest to my statement, and told me he
had once a similar case in his own practice,
which, alas! terminated fatally in spite
of the most anxious and combined efforts
of the *élite* of the faculty in London. He
approved of the course I had adopted,
most especially the blister on the spine;
and earnestly recommended me to resort
to galvanism, if Miss P. should not be re-
lieved from the fit before the evening,
when he promised to call, and assist in car-
rying into effect what he recommended.

* Is it that beautiful girl I saw in your
pew last Sunday at church? he enquired
suddenly.

* Liquid smelling salts.

'The same...the same!'—I replied with
a sigh.

Dr. D. continued silent for a minute or
two.

'Poor creature!' he exclaimed, with an
air of deep concern, 'one so beautiful!
Do you know I thought I now and then
perceived a very remarkable expression in
her eye, especially while that fine volunta-
ry was playing. Is she an enthusiast about
music?'

'Passionately...devotedly...'

'We'll try it!' he replied briskly, with a
confident air... 'We'll try it! First let
us disturb the nervous torpor with a slight
shock of galvanism, and then try the effect
of your organ.* I listened to the sugges-
tion with interest, but was not quite so
sanguine in my expectations as my friend
appeared to be.

In the whole range of disorders that
affect the human frame, there is not one
so extraordinary, so mysterious, so incap-
able of management, as that which afflicted
the truly unfortunate young lady whose
case I am narrating. It has given rise to
almost infinite speculation, and is admit-
ted, I believe, on all hands to be...if I
may so speak—a nosological anomaly.
Van Swieten vividly and picturesquely
enough compares it to that condition of the
body, which, according to ancient fiction,
was produced in the beholder by the ap-
palling sight of Medusa's head—

'Saxifex Medusæ vultus.'

The medical writers of antiquity have left
evidence of the existence of this disease
in their day, but giving the most obscure
and unsatisfactory descriptions of it, con-
founding it, in many instances, with other
disorders—apoplexy, epilepsy, and swoon-
ing. Celsus, according to Van Swieten,
describes such patients as these in ques-
tion, under the term '*atoniti*,' which is a
translation of the title I have prefixed to
this paper: while, in our own day, the
celebrated Dr. Cullen classes it as a spe-
cies of apoplexy, at the same time stating
that he had never seen a genuine instance
of catalepsy. He had always found, he
says, those cases which were reported such
to be feigned ones. More modern science,
however, distinctly recognises the disease
as one peculiar and independent; and is
borne out by numerous unquestionable
cases of catalepsy recorded by some of the
most eminent members of the profession.
Dr. Jebb in particular, in the appendix
to his 'Select Cases of Paralysis of the
Lower Extremities,' relates a remarka-
ble and affecting instance of a cataleptic
patient.

On returning home from my daily round,
in which my dejected air was remarked
by all the patients I had visited, I found
no alteration whatever in Miss P. The
nurse had failed in forcing even arrowroot
down her mouth, and, finding it was not
swallowed, was compelled to desist, for
fear of choking her. She was, therefore,
obliged to resort to other means of con-
veying support to her exhausted frame. The
blister on the spine, and the renewed sin-
apisms to the feet, had failed to make any
impression! Thus was every successive
attempt an utter failure! The disorder
continued absolutely inaccessible to the
approaches of medicine. The baffled at-
tendants could but look at her, and lament.
Good God, was Agnes to continue in this
dreadful condition till her energies sunk in
death? What would become of her lover?
of her mother? These considerations to-
tally destroyed my peace of mind. I could
neither think, read, eat, nor remain any-
where but in the chamber where, alas! my
presence was so unavailing!

Dr. D. made his appearance soon after
dinner; and we proceeded at once to the
room where our patient lay. Though a
little paler than before, her features were
placid as those of the chiselled marble.
Notwithstanding all she had suffered, and
the fearful situation in which she lay at that
moment, she still looked very beautiful.
Her cap was off, and her rich auburn hair
lay negligently on each side of her, upon
the pillow. Her forehead was white as
alabaster. She lay with her head turned
a little on one side, and her two small
white hands were clasped together over her
bosom. This was the nurse's arrangement;
for 'poor sweet young lady,' she said 'I
couldn't bear to see her laid straight along
with her arms close beside her like a corpse,
so I tried to make her look as much asleep
as possible.' The impression of beauty,
however, conveyed by her symmetrical and
tranquil features, was disturbed as soon as
lifting up the eyelids, we saw the fixed
stare of the eyes. They were not glassy
or corpse-like, but bright as those of life,
with a little of the dreadful expression of
epilepsy. We raised her in bed, and she,
as before, sat upright, but with a blank

* I had at home,—being myself a lover,
though not a scientific one, of music—a very
fine organ.

absent aspect that was lamentable and un-
natural. Her arms, when lifted and left
suspended, did not fall, but *sunk* down a-
gain gradually. We returned her gently
to her recumbent posture; and determined
at once to try the effect of galvanism upon
her. My machine was soon brought into
the room; and when we had duly arranged
matters, we directed the nurse to quit the
chamber for a short time, as the effect of
galvanism is generally found too startling to
be witnessed by a female spectator. I wish
I had not myself seen it in the case of Miss
P. Her colour went and came—her eye-
lids and mouth started open, and she stared
wildly about her with the aspect of one
starting out of bed in a fright. I thought
at one moment that the horrid spell was
broken, for she sat up suddenly, leaned
forward towards me, and her mouth open-
ed as though she was about to speak.

'Agnes! Agnes! dear Agnes! Speak,
speak, but a word! Say you live!' I ex-
claimed, rushing forwards, and folding my
arms round her. Alas, she heard me—she
saw me—not, but fell back in bed in her
former state. When the galvanic shock
was conveyed to her limbs, it produced the
usual effects—dreadful to behold in all cases—
but agonizing to me, in the case of
Miss P. The last subject on which I had
seen the effects of galvanism, previous to
the present instance, was the body of an
executed malefactor;* and the associations
on the present occasion were almost too
painful to bear. I begged my friend to
desist, for I saw the attempt was hopeless.
My mind misgave me for ever making the
attempt. What, thought I, if we have fat-
ally disturbed the nervous system, & pro-
strated the small remains of strength she
had left? While I was torturing myself with
such fears as these, Dr. ——— laid down
the rod, with a melancholy air, exclaiming
'Well, what is to be done now? I cannot
tell you how sanguine I was about the
success of this experiment! * * *
Do you know whether she ever had a fit
of epilepsy?' he enquired.

'No, not that I am aware of. I never
heard of it, if she had.'

'Had she generally a horror of thunder
and lightning?'

'Oh...quite the contrary! she felt a sort
of ecstasy on such occasions, and has writ-
ten some beautiful verses during their con-
tinuance. *Such* seemed rather her hour of
inspiration than otherwise.'

'Do you think the lightning has affected
her?—Do you think her sight is destroyed?'

'I have no means of knowing whether
immobility of the pupils arise from blind-
ness, or is only one of the temporary ef-
fects of catalepsy.'

'Then she believed the prophecy, you
think, of the world's destruction on Tues-
day?'

'No.—I don't think she exactly *believed*
it; but I am sure that day brought with
it awful apprehensions, or at least, a fearful
degree of uncertainty.'

'Well, between ourselves, —, there
was something very strange in the coinci-
dence, was there not? Nothing in life
ever shook my firmness as it was shaken
yesterday. I almost fancied the earth was
quivering in its sphere.'

'It was a dreadful day! One I shall
never forget! That is the image of it,' I
exclaimed, pointing to the poor sufferer,
'which will be engraven on my mind as
long as I live.—But the worst is, perhaps,
yet to be told you: Mr. N., her lover, to
whom she was very soon to have been mar-
ried, he will be here shortly to see her!'

'My God!' exclaimed Dr. D., clasping
his hands, eyeing Miss P., with intense
commiseration, 'what a fearful bride for
him!...Twice drive him mad.'

'I dread his coming—I know not what
we shall do!—And, then, there's her mo-
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* A word about that case, by the way, in pas-
sage. The spectacle was truly horrid. When
I entered the room where the experiments were
to take place, the body of a man named Carter,
which had been cut down from the gallows scave
being removed, his frightful features, distort-
ed with the agonies of suffocation, were visible.
The crime he had been hanged for was murder;
and a bravely, desperate ruffian he looked!
None of his clothes were removed. He wore a
fustian jacket, and drab knee-breeches. The
first time that the galvanic shock was conveyed
to him will never, I dare say, be forgotten by
any one present. We all shrank from the table
in consternation, with the momentary belief that
we had positively brought the man back to life;
for he suddenly sprang up into a sitting posture
...his arms waved wildly—the colour rushed in-
to his cheeks—his lips were drawn apart, so as
to shew all his teeth—and his eyes glared at us
with apparent fury. One young man, a medical
student, shrieked violently, and was carried out
in a swoon. One gentleman present, who happen-
ed to be nearest to the upper part of the body,
was almost knocked down with the violent blow
he received from the left arm. It was some time
before any of us could recover presence of mind
sufficient to proceed with the experiments.

ther, poor old lady!—her I have written
to, and expect almost hourly.'

'Why—what an accumulation of shocks
and miseries; it will be upsetting you!'—
said my friend, seeing me pale and agita-
ted.

'Well,' he continued, 'I cannot now stay
here longer—your misery is catching; and,
besides, I am most pressing engaged; but
you may rely on my services, if you should
require them in any way.'

My friend took his departure, leaving
me more disconsolate than ever. Before
retiring to bed, I rubbed in mustard upon
the chief surfaces of the body, hoping, tho'
faintly, that it might have some effect in
rousing the system. I kneeled down, be-
fore stepping into the bed, and earnestly
prayed, that as all human efforts seemed
baffled, the Almighty would set her free
from the mortal thralldom in which she
lay, and restore her to life, and those who
loved her more than life. Morning came—
it found me by her side as usual, and her,
in no wise altered—apparently neither bet-
ter nor worse. If the unvarying monoto-
ny of my descriptions should fatigue the
reader, what must the actual monotony &
hopelessness have been to me!

While I was sitting beside Miss P., I
heard my youngest boy come down stairs,
and ask to be let into the room. He was
a little fair-haired youngster, about three
years of age, and had always been an es-
pecial favorite of Miss P.'s—her 'own
sweet pet'—as the poor girl herself called
him. Determined to throw no chance a-
way, I beckoned him in, and took him on
my knee. He called to Miss P., as if he
thought her asleep; patted her face with
his little hands, and kissed her. 'Wake,
wake!...Cousin Aggy—get up!—he cried—
'Papy says 'tis time to get up!...Do you
sleep with your eyes open?—Eh?—
Cousin Aggy?' He looked at her in-
tently for some moments, & seemed fright-
ened. He turned pale, and struggled to
get off my knee. I allowed him to go, &
he ran to his mother, who was standing
at the foot of the bed, and hid his face be-
hind her.

I passed breakfast time in great appre-
hension—expecting the two arrivals I have
mentioned. I knew not how to prepare
either the mother or the betrothed hus-
band for the scene that awaited them, &
which I had not particularly described to
them. It was with no little trepidation
that I heard the startling knock of the
general postman; and with infinite aston-
ishment and doubt I took out of the ser-
vant's hands, a letter from N., for poor
Agnes. For awhile I knew not what to
make of it. Had he received the alarm-
ing express I had forwarded him; and did
he write to Miss P.? Or was he unex-
pectedly absent from Oxford, when it ar-
rived? The latter suspicion was corrobo-
rated by the post mark, which I observed
was Lincoln. I felt it my duty to open
the letter. Alas! it was in a gay strain—
unusually gay for N.; informing Agnes
that he had been suddenly summoned into
Lincolnshire to his cousin's wedding, where
he was very happy, both on account of his
relatives' happiness, and the anticipation of
a similar scene being in store for himself.
Every line was buoyant with hope and an-
imation; but the postscript most affected me.

'P. S. The tenth of July, by the way
—my Aggy.—Is it all over with us, sweet
Pythionissa?—Are you and I at this mo-
ment on separate fragments of the globe?
I shall seal my conquest over you with a
kiss when I see you. Remember, you part-
ed from me in a pet, naughty one!—and
kissed me rather coldly. But that is the
way your sex always end arguments, when
you are vanquished.'

I read these lines in silence;—my wife
burst into tears. As soon as I had a little
recovered from the emotion occasioned by
a perusal of the letter, I hastened to send
a second summons to N., and directed it
to him in Lincoln, whither he had request-
ed Miss P. to accompany him. Without ex-
plaining the precise nature of Miss P.'s
seizure, I gave him warning that he must
hurry up to town instantly; and that even
then it was to the last degree doubtful
whether he would see her alive. After
this little occurrence, I could hardly trust
myself to go up stairs again and look up-
on the unfortunate girl. My heart flut-
tered at the door, and when I entered, I
burst into tears. I could utter no more
than the words, 'poor, poor Agnes!' and
withdrew.

I was shocked, and indeed enraged, to
find in one of the morning papers, a pa-
ragraph stating, though inaccurately, the na-
ture of Miss P.'s illness. Who could have
been so unfeeling as to make the poor girl
an object of wonder and pity? I never as-
certained, though I made every enquiry,

* I had been examining her eyes, and had only
half closed the lids.

from whom the intelligence was communi-
cated.

One of my patients that day happened
to be a niece of the venerable & hon. Dean
of —, at whose house she resided. He
was in the room when I called, and to ex-
plain what he called 'the gloom of my
manner,' I gave him a full account of the
melancholy event which had occurred. He
listened to me till the tears ran down his
cheeks.

'But you have not yet tried the effect of
music...of which you say she is so fond.
Do you not intend to resort to it?' I told
him it was our intention; and that our
agitation was the only reason why we did
not try the effect of it immediately after
the galvanism.

'Now, Doctor, excuse an old clergy-
man, will you?' said the venerable and pi-
ous Dean, laying his hand on my arm,
'and let me suggest that the experiment
may not be the less successful with the
blessing of God, if it be introduced in the
course of a religious service. Come, Doc-
tor, what say you?' I paused.

'Have you any objection to my calling
at your house this evening, and reading
the service appointed by our church for the
visitation of the sick? It will not be diffi-
cult to introduce the most solemn and af-
fecting strains of music, or let it precede
or follow.' Still I hesitated...and yet I
scarcely knew why. 'Come, Doctor, you
know I am no enthusiast—I am not gen-
erally considered a fanatic. Surely, when
man has done his best, and fails, he should
not hesitate to turn to God.' The good
old man's words sunk into my soul, and
diffused in it a cheerful and humble hope
that the blessing of Providence would at-
tend the means suggested. I acquiesced
in the Dean's proposal with delight, and
even eagerness: and it was arranged that
he should be at my house between seven
and eight o'clock that evening. I think I
have already observed, that I had an or-
gan, a very fine and powerful one, in my
back drawing room; and this instrument
was the eminent delight of poor Miss P.
She would sit down at it for hours together,
and her performance would not have dis-
graced a professor. I hoped that on the
eventful occasion that was approaching,
the tones of her favourite music, with the
blessing of Heaven, might rouse a slum-
bering responsive chord in her bosom, and
aid in dispelling the cruel 'charm that dead-
ened her.' She certainly could not last
long in the condition in which she now
lay. Every thing that medicine could do,
had been tried...in vain; and if the even-
ing's experiment...our forlorn hope, failed
—we must, though with a bleeding heart,
submit to the will of Providence, and re-
sign her to the grave. I looked forward
with intense anxiety—with alternate hope
and fear—to the engagement of the even-
ing.

On returning home, late in the afternoon
I found poor Mrs. P. had arrived in town,
in obedience to my summons; and heart-
breaking, I learnt, was her first interview,
if such it may be called, with her daugh-
ter. Her shrieks alarmed the whole
house, and even arrested the attention of
the neighbors. I had left instructions,
that in case of her arrival during my ab-
sence, she should be shewn at once, with-
out any precautions into the presence of
Miss P.; with the hope, faint though it
was, that the abruptness of her appearance,
and the violence of her grief, might oper-
ate as a salutary shock upon the stagnant
energies of her daughter. 'My child!
my child!' she exclaimed,
rushing up to the bed with frantic haste,
and clasping the insensible form of her
daughter in her arms, where she held her
till she fell fainting into those of my wife.
What a dreadful contrast was there between
the frantic gestures—the passionate lamen-
tations of the mother, and the stony silence
and motionlessness of the daughter! One
little but affecting incident occurred in my
presence. Mrs. P. (as yet unacquainted
with the peculiar nature of her daughter's
seizure) had snatched Miss P.'s hand to
her lips, kissed it repeatedly, and suddenly
let it go, to press her own hand upon her
head, as if to repress a rising hysterical
feeling. Miss P.'s arm, as usual, remained
for a moment or two suspended, and only
gradually sunk down upon the bed. It
looked as if she voluntarily continued in
that position, with a cautioning air. Me-
thinks I see at this moment the affrighted
stare with which Mrs. P. regarded the
outstretched arm, her body recoiling from
the bed, as though she expected her daugh-
ter were about to do or appear something
dreadful! I learned from Mrs. P. that
her mother, the grandmother of Agnes,
was reported to have been twice affected
in a similar manner, though apparently
from a different cause; so that there
seemed something like a hereditary ten-
dency towards it, even though Mrs. P.

herself had never experienced any thing of the kind.

As the memorable evening advanced, the agitation of all who were acquainted with, or interested in the approaching ceremony, increased. Mrs. P., I need hardly say, embraced the proposal with thankful eagerness. About half past seven, my friend Dr. D. arrived, pursuant to his promise; and he was soon afterwards followed by the organist of the neighboring church—an old acquaintance, and who was a constant visitor at my house, for the purpose of performing and giving instructions on the organ. I requested him to commence playing Martin Luther's hymn—the favorite one of Agnes—as soon as she should be brought into the room. About 8 o'clock the Dean's carriage drew up. I met him at the door.

'Peace be to this house, and to all that dwell in it!' he exclaimed, as soon as he entered. I led him up stairs; and, without uttering a word, he took the seat prepared for him, before a table on which lay a Bible and Prayer-Book. After a moment's pause, he directed the sick person to be brought into the room. I stepped up stairs, where I found my wife, with the nurse, had finished dressing Miss P. I thought her paler than usual, and that her cheeks seemed hollower than when I had last seen her. There was an air of melancholy, sweetness and languor about her, that inspired the beholder with the keenest sympathy. With a sigh, I gathered her slight form into my arms, a shawl was thrown over her, and, followed by my wife, and the nurse, who supported Miss P., I carried her down stairs, and placed her in an easy recumbent posture, in a large old family chair, which stood between the organ and the Dean's table. How strange and mournful was her appearance! Her luxuriant hair was gathered up beneath her cap, the whiteness of which was equalled by that of her countenance. Her eyes were closed; and this, added to the paleness of her features, her perfect passiveness, and her being enveloped in a long white untrussed morning dress, which appeared not unlike a shroud, at first sight made her look rather a corpse than a living being! As soon as Dr. D. and I had taken seats on each side of our poor patient, the solemn strains of the organ commenced. I never appreciated music, and especially the sublime hymn of Luther, so much as on that occasion. My eyes were fixed with agonizing scrutiny on Miss P. Bar after bar of the music melted on the ear, and thrilled on the heart; but, alas! produced no effect upon the placid sufferer than the pealing of an abeying organ on the statues around. My heart began to misgive me; if this one last expedient failed! When the music ceased we all kneeled down, and the Dean, in a solemn, and rather tremulous tone of voice, commenced reading appropriate passages from the service for the visitation of the sick. When he had concluded the 71st psalm, he approached the chair of Miss P., dropped upon one knee, held her right hand in his, and in a voice broken with emotion read the following affecting verses from the 8th chapter of St. Luke.

(To be continued)

An odd Blunder mated.—About the year 1753 there was a controversy in the parish of Dedham, as to the location of a new burying ground. The matter was long agitated at successive meetings; the opposition was violent, and the measure was finally carried by a small majority. Deacon Onion, notwithstanding his years and infirmities, attended all the meetings, and was very warm in favor of the project, and Capt. Baker was violent in the opposition. The Rev. Mr. Tyler, with his characteristic prudence, kept aloof from the quarrel. He conversed freely with both parties, and endeavored to assuage their bitterness by his pleasant and good humor. Soon after the final vote he met Capt. Baker. 'Good morning, Capt. Baker. A fine day, Captain. Well, they've got their new burying ground. They've got their new burying ground. And the sooner they have use for it the better. I'll never be buried there as long as I live!' This was too good a blunder for the parson to keep; so he steered straight to Deacon Onion's to enjoy the joke with him. 'Good morning, Deacon Onion. A fine day, Deacon Onion. Wish you joy for your new burying ground. You were rather too many for them at last.' 'Oh! yes, Mr. Tyler, we out-generalled 'em completely.' 'And what do you think Captain Baker says about it, Deacon?' 'Oh! I don't know; he's an awful wretch. What did he say?' 'Why, he says he will never be buried there as long as he lives!' 'Oh! what an obstinate critter! Well, if God spares my life, I will, Mr. Tyler!'—*Yeoman's Gazette.*

THE CRAZY EYE.—The last number of the American Monthly Magazine contains a very interesting article with the above title; giving instances of the power, which certain individuals are supposed to have, of affecting others through the eye. The following is an extract relating to the power possessed by William Waldo, a blacksmith, who had acquired great reputation for his remarkable success in subduing the violence of insanity:—
'You may have heard of Sir William P., who made a considerable figure in the political world about eighteen years ago. His death, I remember, created a great sensation in England. He had been a member of Parliament from B,

for several years, and had distinguished himself by his vehemence in debate and his eccentricity. The latter quality had displayed itself, during the last session, rather awkwardly for him, in the introduction and support of several bills totally inconsistent with his known political sentiments & with the wishes of his constituents, among whom he was exceedingly popular. It being the eve of an election, they were desirous of hearing from their old much-loved member an explanation of the course he had lately pursued, not doubting but it must be perfectly satisfactory; for calumny itself had not dared to breathe a suspicion against the spotless integrity of Sir William P. A grand dinner was accordingly given him, at which many hundreds of the most respectable landholders in the country were present. The speech which he delivered at the close was a singular medley. With much of sound reasoning and statesman-like policy, there were mingled opinions and principles which the most fanatical Jacobin would have hesitated to utter...principles of an alarming tendency, yet advanced with an earnest warmth which left no doubt of his sincerity, and maintained with acuteness of argument that few but himself were capable of. The auditors sat in speechless amazement, hardly able to believe the evidence of their senses—yet none suspected the real cause.

'Among those present was Waldo. He sat very near and opposite Sir William, so that he had a fair view of him throughout the evening. He remarked, as he said, an unusual wildness of the eye and tremulous movement of the hands, and he could not help regarding the baronet with a fixed look of astonishment...with perhaps a slight mingling of indignation of what he heard. On a sudden their eyes met, and the effect was singular. The orator paused, leaned forward over the table at which he was speaking, and for the space of a minute fixed on his astonished constituents a glare of absolute horror; the expression of his eye Waldo said, resembled that of a brute under the influence of terror—dilatating, and, as it were, shivering. At the end of the minute the baronet seemed by a strong effort to recover his recollection: shading his eyes with his hand, he sank pale and trembling into a seat, and was heard to say faintly... 'Take him away—for God's sake, take him away! I cannot bear it.' Waldo, of course, immediately left the hall, but Sir William found himself unable to proceed in his address. The next day he was a raving maniac, and shortly after perished by his own hands in a shocking manner.

'Waldo was surprised, on this occasion, by the universal declaration of all present, that his eye, while he regarded the baronet, had undergone an almost incredible change; some said it was contracted...others, that the colour had altered; all agreed in terming the expression a terrible one, though none could account for its peculiar effect on the speaker, otherwise than by the supposition of some mysterious sympathy between that look and the insane mind. Waldo, naturally enough was inclined to consider the assertion as the offspring of that tenderness for the marvelous which loves to account for every inexplicable event by a still more wonderful cause. It was not till after numerous & careful experiments had been followed by invariable success that he dared to attribute to himself a power which carries with it an appearance of something superhuman. At present, however, so settled is his conviction of the infallible efficacy of that look, that he does not hesitate to approach the most ungovernable maniac in his wildest paroxysm. He had never, he said, seen another possessing the same power; but had heard that in the north of Britain and in Ireland they were not uncommon; in the latter country they were generally known by the appellation of *tamers*.

London, November 6, 1836.

The political aspects of Europe have altered considerably during the past week...not so much as regards definitive results as in the movements that have been made. France presents the grand scene of the late attempted political changes; at Strasbourg, a movement was attempted on the 29th of October, by Col. Vaudrey in favour of Louis Buonaparte, the nephew of Napoleon. The insurrection began at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 29th; but by the vigorous measures of General Viuro, was completely suppressed in a few hours afterwards, the chief conspirators having been taken into custody. Since the above notice we have received express despatches from Paris, announcing a further insurrectionary movement at Vendome, which appears, in the first instance, to have been fomented by political influence in a great degree. On the 30th ultimo a brigadier of the 4th squadron, named Bryant, with 14 Hussars of the same regiment, adopted the plan of sounding to horse in the middle of the night, to seize upon the military posts, master the officers on duty, arrest the authorities and proclaim the republic. This scheme being denounced to the Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment, they were arrested, and thus this insatiable movement was crushed. Thus it is evident that a great deal of restlessness prevails amongst the French population. The dispute between the French Government and the Swiss Cantons is not yet definitively settled. The dispute between Belgium and Holland has also not been arranged, and the conference here upon the subject, was broken up by Lord Palmerston a few days ago.

The latest advices from Madrid brought us a copy of the Queen Regent's address

on opening the Cortes; it is a very lame and lengthy affair, in which she attempts to justify herself for swearing to the Constitution, and laments the inability of the Government to pay the dividends on the Foreign Debt. Don Carlos continued strong in the north of Spain; his troops had besieged Bilbao, but shortly raised it, in consequence of the advance of the Christiano General Espartero.

Our latest advices from Lisbon contain no political news, and merely state that the capital was quiet.

From the Mediterranean and the more northern parts of Europe, we have no news except that throughout Germany the harvest is very deficient. In our home politics, we have nothing of great importance, saving that Conservatism is decidedly on the rapid increase, as the daily aristocratic and operative dinners all over the country fully affirm.—Ministers are doing nothing, saving spouting at a few dinners of the wonderful deeds of the present cabinet. We suppose they refer to Lord Palmerston's great exertions with Mrs. Murray Mills & other ladies of the same virtuous inclinations. Lord Melbourne's do nothings with Mrs. Norton, Mr. Poulett Thomson's hourly amours, Lord Glenelg's laziness and Spring Rice's spittle licking the citizens of Limerick, to induce them to elect his son for their representative. Daniel O'Connell has issued no fulminations this week, we believe him to be under some affliction, as Mrs. O'Connell, a very worthy woman, died this week, after a very lengthy illness. The attention of our commercial and monetary interests has been anxiously drawn to the operations of the Bank of England, to restrict circulation in consequence of the small amount of gold in their coffers, and the Bank have been deservedly blamed for the manner in which they have acted, in fact, their proceedings have already had a serious effect upon commerce here, giving it a severe check at the moment of unexampled prosperity.—*London Correspondent of the Mont. Herald.*

On Monday last, a respectable deputation of the *Censitaires* of the King's Domain at Quebec waited on his Excellency the Governor in Chief with a Petition for remission or delay in the payment of dues to the Crown, to which his Excellency was pleased to return the following answer:—

'Gentlemen, I have not failed to bestow on the subject to which your present application relates, the best consideration in my power, and it is highly gratifying to me to be able to assure you that his Majesty's government still continues to entertain the most anxious solicitude to afford to the *Censitaires* of the Crown, residing in the suburbs of Quebec, the utmost extent of relief that can be granted compatible with a due regard to the Public Revenue.

'With a view of carrying into effect his Majesty's gracious intentions, and of meeting as far as possible, the wishes of the Petitioners, I have adopted a plan, which has been carefully and maturely considered, and the outlines of which I shall now proceed to state for your information.

'To elucidate this plan it will be convenient to divide into four classes the several *Censitaires* indebted to the Crown on account of *lods et ventes*, and to state at the same time the course it is proposed to adopt in each case.

'1stly...The first class consists of those who have bound themselves to pay *lods et ventes* due by former proprietors, or who have retained in their hands a portion of the purchase money for that purpose. To this class I do not find that I can afford any relief beyond allowing them a further delay for payment of what is due—one half by the first of August 1837, and the remainder by the first March 1838.

'In the second class are those now indebted for *lods et ventes* on their own acquisitions. To these a remission will be granted of one-third of such arrears, provided the remainder be paid one half on 1st of August 1837, and the other half on the 1st March 1838.

'In the 3rd class are those from whom are due arrears that have accrued between the 1st January 1825, and 31st December 1834. A remission will be allowed to this class of one-third of such arrears provided the remainder be paid—one half by the 1st of August 1837, and the other half by the first of March 1838.

'In the 4th and last class, I include all those from whom arrears are due on transfers of property made antecedent to the 1st January 1825. To these will be granted a total remission of all such arrears, provided that all dues falling within the provisions of the three preceding classes, shall be punctually discharged by the periods fixed for payment of the same respectively.

'I wish to be distinctly understood that the relief intended by this plan, will be lost to all those who fail to discharge their arrears within the respective periods above specified; and that on failure of punctual payment of either instalment, legal measures must then be adopted to enforce payment of the full amount due to the Crown.

'The usual deductions, if *lods et ventes* be paid within three months from the passing of the Deed of transfer, will hereafter be allowed if the payment be made within six months from that period—but no arrears will be permitted in future to accumulate.

'The indulgence proposed to be conferred by this plan, which has reference only to arrears due on account of *lods et ventes*, will be extended to all the *Censi-*

taires of the King's Domain in this Province.

Castle of St. Lewis,
Quebec, 26th Dec., 1836.' }

The papers throughout the two provinces, are occasionally reverting to the question of the Union of Upper and Lower Canada under one local Legislature. We believe four or five of them, out of about thirty, are favourable to the project. It is not very honourable to any of the parties to suppose that they are influenced, in a question of this nature, by interested considerations of a local character; but such are the answers of some of the papers, to the reasons against the measure urged by their adversaries.

There are two reasons calling for a change in the present state of affairs in the Canadas: the obstruction of the improvements in the navigation of the St. Lawrence above Montreal; and the refusal of the Elective Branch of the Lower Canada Legislature to act under the established Constitution for promoting the peace, welfare, and good government of the Province. In fact, the whole of the evils complained of proceed from Lower Canada. The influence given by an act of the Imperial Parliament to the inhabitants of this province, in its Government, is the source of the inconveniences now felt. Instead of that influence having been exercised with large and liberal views, embracing the whole population, its connexion with the neighbouring Provinces and the interests of the empire of which Lower Canada forms a part, it has been used to further little prejudices and ambitions, throwing the whole country into confusion and retarding its prosperity.

We have already given some reasons why we cannot think the evil would be remedied by uniting Lower Canada with Upper Canada; but that on the contrary it would cause confusion and dissatisfaction in this Province.

It is singular to hear people talking of a similarity in this case between the Unions effected with the consent of the existing Legislatures of England, Scotland and Ireland. The majority of the Scotch people were really English (*Sassanachs*) speaking a dialect of the English tongue, and yet there were no less than two civil wars in Scotland connected in some degree with the Union between England and Scotland. In Ireland, the laws had been the same as in England for centuries; and although the consent of the majority of the Irish Parliament was obtained, the 'REFRAL' is not yet given up; and is one of the points on which the British Government can be the most successfully assailed at the present day. What would it have been if the people of Ireland had been the majority of the population to be united, and been told that matters were so to be arranged that they should be outnumbered in the elective Branch of the Government? All that has hitherto been said in favor of the Union, is little more than was said in Mr. Roebuck's pamphlet of 1822, and in much better language.

Some of our contemporaries running away with the childish notion that Lower Canada is a nation, have been pretending that the Imperial Parliament has no right to unite or make a new division of the Provinces. We think it must find some other remedy than the one proposed, for the evils which we now endure. But to say that the authority which acquired Canada by treaty gave up the best part of it by the royal proclamation of 1763, and by the act 1774, ceded more of it by the treaty of 1783, divided it into two distinct Governments in 1791, & latterly added part of Lower Canada to Newfoundland, cannot unite or divide it, shews a lamentable ignorance of both law and fact.

For the Mississkoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE.

This is a humble theme, but humble as it is, something may be said that will help to spend an evening, not altogether without profit. Of the present generation it may be said, fully as much as of any of the past, that the bent of men's minds is eager to produce innovations, and promote changes, both in religion and government. Such pursuits I will leave to those who feel themselves qualified to make new discoveries which may be useful or detrimental to mankind. It is my desire in this, and, perhaps, in a few succeeding essays, to confine myself to subjects which, as my Lord Bacon says, 'come home to men's business and bosoms.' There are old truths that had need to be studied by all; and humble, practical duties which, if neglected, or but sparingly performed, can never be atoned for by the strictest regard to those which come under the eye of the world.

The fireside, at which we have all had our beginning, and from which arise all the men and women who constitute the population of States, and nations and Kingdoms, from the humblest to the most dignified stations; from the humblest laborer to the renowned statesman, the celebrated General, the profound Philosopher and the magnificent Potentate, would, from the pen of a Master, be a lofty theme.

The fireside is a kingdom on a humble scale, which has customs, usages, privileges and Laws peculiar to itself. Here are the nurseries which raise all the plants which flourish in a nation. As the nurseries are cultivated, in their diversified and isolated stations, so the plants bear fruit, when they come to occupy the great field of the world. Hence the domestic circle is the most important of all societies and governments, because it is the fountain of all the virtues, and of all the vices, that may adorn, or disgrace, the moral face of the world. It is at the fireside that the seeds

of virtue, religion, truth, justice, honor and charity are sown. If these are not, in early life, sown at the fireside, it is, generally speaking, out of question to expect that they shall grow or flourish, when we come to act on the theatre of the world. Vice does not require to be sown or cultivated. It comes with us into the world. 'Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.' Psalm 51: 5. Vice grows with our growth spontaneously. 'All we like sheep have gone astray.' Isaiah 53: 6. Virtue, on the other hand, must be cultivated, otherwise, it will never grow. Hence, the Holy Scriptures, enjoin it upon all parents, that they instruct their children, not merely in what is called learning, but also in practice. 'Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old, he will not depart from it.' Prov. 22: 6. Who are here commanded to 'train up the child'? Is it not the parents? Who else can interfere in the matter? Where is this duty to be performed but at the fireside? The Law of God has settled the point with regard to the persons who are to teach the young in the knowledge of their creator. 'And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.' Deut. 6: 6, 7. The Patriarch Abraham had, before the Law was given, received this honorable testimony from God himself. 'For I know him (Abraham) that he will command his children and his household after him, and they shall keep the way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment.' Gen. 18: 19. The New Testament, which is founded on the Old, gives this general exhortation to all christian parents. 'And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath; but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.' Ephes. 6: 4.

Now, take the obligation laid upon parents, to instruct their children, entirely on its own merits, without, for a moment, regarding the sanction which it derives from a divine source, and it must command itself to every rational mind. National instinct leads the brute animals to do every thing that is necessary for the nourishment & protection of their young, till they are able to provide for themselves. They do not forsake them till their necessary training or education is completed. 'As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings,' so the young of our species are to be trained 'in the way they should go,' while they are in their tender years at the fireside. A certain degree of training is observable amongst, by far the greatest number of animals; and strange it would have been if man, who is endowed with rational faculties, and amenable to his creator for his actions, were an exception. It must, however, be acknowledged, because it is a truth too palpable and too manifest to be denied, that many, even of those who are called christians, give but one part of the education which is necessary to their children. They educate them for the world, and forget that they are bound to educate them also for the Kingdom of Heaven;—to teach them the knowledge of God, and obedience to him as the first duty of every rational creature.

The fireside education embraces a vast many particulars, which are to be enforced by precept, example, advice familiar illustrations adapted to the tender mind, given, not at set times merely, but at all times, every day, in the house or on the way, & in the field. To teach the art of reading & writing or book learning to any extent, small or great is not the education which I mean, but that which the mother must begin as soon as her child is able to lispen, and which afterwards must be carried on by the father and mother conjointly, when he is able to comprehend the nature of truth; of governing his little passions; of restraining his desires; of obeying their commands; and of doing to his brothers and sisters as he would like to be done by. It is this kind of education that will form the man for good or for evil, and is entirely in the hands of parents and guardians. Being thus at the beginning of our course in life, it is most important that we should be guided so as to set out right at first. Hence all parents and guardians ought seriously to consider the deep responsibility of their charge, and endeavour by all possible means to perform their duty diligently, judiciously and faithfully.

'Tis education forms the common mind, Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.' I have no desire of entering on the subject of School education, but merely on that of the fireside, in a plain, familiar manner. In so doing, I would be entertaining, if I had the art. I would mix as much sweetness as I could with the gravity of didactic instruction. But as I have never made any great proficiency in the smooth, persuasive language of an accomplished instructor, I give only such plain language as my humble attempts shall be kindly received at the firesides of our own backwoods. Being on the descending side of the hill of life, it cannot be expected that I should care much about the reputation of fine writing; neither do I make the attempt, because it is an easy task under the infirmities of advanced years, but because I love my species, and have a desire of contributing my mite to the promoting of good thoughts, and good inclinations, which, through the blessing of God, may promote the happiness of my kind. My proposed plan will admit of conversational, anecdotal, and narrative, when one or the other of them can be easily and usefully introduced. But nothing will be introduced, calculated to alarm the most fastidious taste, though, at the same time, it must not be expected that I shall humor the vicious by the least sacrifice of truth at the shrine of popularity. I shall therefore expect a favorable reception at the firesides

of the readers of the 'Standard,' for several weeks to come, but if any of them are better employed, I shall have no complaints to make, nor any claims on their attention to advance.

MISSISSKOU STANDARD.
FRELIGHSBURG, JAN. 10, 1837.

Who will say that this is not a quiet winter? We have no Parliament in session—no long speeches to read—no sage motions on our awful grievances, to digest. The Gentlemen are not now in Quebec, on their ten shillings a day, to discover where our shoes are pinching us all over the country.

Have not our wise guardians, in a thoughtless moment, forgotten their vocation? They have deserted their post, it seems, in an unlucky hour, and refused to proceed in their legislative and grievance duties. Why, truly, if they remain at their homes, we shall, undoubtedly, come to be a very happy, quiet people. The sluice way is broken down—the water does not reach the wheel—the hopper is not supplied with cobs and husks, to come from between the French burrs into ready made grievances. All is still and the ten shillings per day are in abeyance.

We should not be forgetful of the Royal Commissioners. They are quiet, very quiet. Not a word is heard of their cheerfulness. We are all lamentably quiet. We have nothing for the printer to put up; nothing for our good friends to read but what they must have read before.

But quiet as we are, looking out at the deep snow, and the increase which it is hourly making on the ground, let us not fall totally asleep. Despatches are expected from Old England that will whet the curiosity of all, and rouse the dullest so as to stand on the hill of expectation, with open mouths, anxious to receive the coming intelligence before it can hardly reach them half way.

By private letters we learn that the election in Stanstead County, commenced on Monday, the 2d instant, for the return of a member in the place of MR. GRANNIS, who, as is reported, has very wisely and very cleverly vacated his seat by a moon-light journey. MR. GRANNIS has set a good example, and we hope it will be followed by others whose absence from the Country will be of more service than their presence.

The Candidates are DR. M. F. COLBY, Constitutionalist; and MR. LEE, Revolutionist. We like to call things by their right names.

We have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with DR. COLBY, but from the principles he advocates, we most heartily wish him success; and hope the Constitutionalists of that highly respectable county, will rise in their might, shake off the manacles which are forging for them, and support him at the Poll.

We also learn from the same source, that the consistent MR. MARCUS TURNCOAT, with the very appropriate cognomen of 'CHILD',—the would-be-dictator of the county,—is making himself busy to secure the return of one of his own kidney. He harrangued the Electors at the opening of the Poll, extolling himself, his acts, his devoted patriotism and immaculate principles, with those of his Masters, Monsieur PAPINEAU & Co., until he became so warmed by his own account of the 'valorous deeds he had done,' that he frowned a terrible defiance, and in place of argument, shook his fists, in truly pugilistic style, at his opponents! He was replied to, and silenced by MR. TYREL, who did honor to himself and the Constitutionalists. At the close of the Poll, DR. COLBY had 40 votes, and MR. LEE, 10. At the closing of the Poll, the arrival of DR. O'CALLAGHAN, MR. PERRAULT, and the Mississkoui BAILIFF (in livery!) was announced as a reinforcement to Marcus, to instruct the Electors to whom they should give their votes, and to keep them straight in the traces!

Tuesday morning brought the whole posse to the hustings, and Mr. Perrault, addressed the Electors upon the usual topics, setting forth the great love of the Canadians to the Townships; how liberal they had ever been to them, and how more than liberal they would be if they could only get rid of that obstructive Council. How easy, and yet how glorious an achievement it would be, to overthrow the present institutions of the country, and substitute others entirely elective in their stead, and still preserve the Constitution, of which he and his party were zealous defenders!—Oh! the beautiful effects of Lord Gos-

ford's conciliation, & the 'cheerfully' squandering the funds of the country, to pay the expenses of travelling demagogues. Is it surprising that we have such good patriots to take especial care of the interests of the Townships?

Electors of Stanstead! 'Heavens, are ye men, and will ye suffer this?' Will you permit hiring demagogues—traveling apostles of sedition—to interfere in the exercise of your elective franchise? whether Tory—Whig—or Radical... it is degrading to your native character!

But who are these prodigies, whom Marcus Turncoat has summoned to assist him in the nefarious scheme of riveting the chains of feudalism more firmly about your necks? Is not O'Callaghan the same Gentleman, who supported Lord Dalhousie's administration, and held a lucrative situation under it? And who, subsequently, held a situation in the Emigrant Hospital, at Quebec, under Lord Aylmer, and 'wearing his Lordship with petition after petition, for a more lucrative place, and on being refused, and thrown out of employment... then turned Patriot—and now comes as the paid puppet of Papineau, to dictate to you?

The conspicuous predicament of the Bailiff at 'Magog,' in by-gone days, makes him sufficiently known; and the 'dog-whipped' apostate, is not much less notorious; and the third Gentleman may probably be best known, by the company he keeps. We hope that these Gentlemen will meet with such attentions from the Electors, as their interference merits!

We are sorry to record that the accounts from beyond the great waters, respecting the late harvest are extremely discouraging.

In Scotland and Ireland, the harvest was almost a total failure. The price of Corn in the market has consequently advanced. Wheat 5s. per quarter, and bonded Wheat 5s. 6d. per quarter advance. In this country though our harvest was not so bad, yet it was far from reaching the usual average; consequently, it will be the imperative duty of all classes to use economy and frugality, that, if possible the staff of life may hold out.

At the Parish church of St. Genevieve, at the conclusion of the service held on a Saint's day lately, what comes into the church, when the people were beginning to retire, but a furious horse, to the terror and consternation of men, women and children, dragging a heavy, bloody bench, by his halter! Some took refuge on the altar—some, all that could, leaped over the pews. The screaming, the running, the frightened faces were terrible. A horse coming into the church dragging a bloody bench!—The horse belonged to a huissier, who in his eager haste to fix his papers to the church door, saw fit to tie his horse to a butcher's bench covered with blood. The horse was frightened at the sight of blood; and, behold, the confusion and the danger to men's lives which arose from the negligence of the huissier!

It is reported in the L'Ami du Peuple, from which we have culled the above morcean, that a Soldier of the 66th Regiment, has struck one of his fellow soldiers to death. They both belonged to the garrison of Quebec.

Melancholly Accident.—On the 3d instant, MARTIN GAYLER of Stanbridge, was killed by the fall of the branch of a tree, which struck him on the crown of the head, and caused immediate death.

Office of the Civil Sec'y. of the Province, Quebec, December 28th, 1836.

His Excellency the Governor in Chief has been pleased to make the following appointments,—viz.

PHILIP H. MOORE & ABEL L. TAYLOR, Esquires, to be Commissioners for the Summary Trial of Small Causes, in the Township of Stanbridge, in the County of Mississkoui, under 6th Will. IV, cap. XVII.

Antoine Andre Vanfelson, Esquire to be Barrister, Advocate, Attorney, Solicitor & Proctor, in all his Majesty's Courts of Justice within this Province.

General Jackson has, by a special message to Congress, communicated the line of policy, which he means to adopt respecting the quarrel between Mexico and Texas. It is that which a prudent and upright statesman might be expected to adopt. The President says,—The title of Texas to the territory she claims is identified with her independence; she asks us to acknowledge that title to the territory, with an avowed design to treat immediately of its transfer to the United States. It becomes us to beware of a too early movement, as it might subject us, however unjustly, to the imputation of seeking to establish the claim of our neighbours to a territory, with a view to its subsequent acquisition by ourselves.

Prudence, therefore, seems to dictate that we should still stand aloof, and maintain our present attitude, if not until Mexico itself, or one of the great Foreign Powers, shall recognise the independence of the New Government, at least until the lapse of time, or the course of events, shall have proved, beyond cavil or dispute, the ability of the people of the country to maintain their separate Sovereignty, and to uphold the Government constituted by them. Neither of the contending parties can justly complain of this course. By pursuing it, we are out carrying out the long established policy of the Government—a policy, which has secured to us respect and influence abroad, and inspired confidence at home.

An extract from a Toronto paper, copied by us a few days ago, stated that a brother of Mr. Richardson, the Member for Niagara, had been killed in a duel near Sandwich. We are grieved to find the distressing intelligence confirmed by a Detroit paper, which gives the following account of the affair, and the circumstances that led to it.—*Montreal Gazette.*

Two Canadians, named Richardson and Rankin, fought a duel, at twelve paces, Saturday morning last, on Hog Island, in the vicinity of Detroit. Rankin's ball went through the abdomen of his opponent, who died on Sunday, after suffering the most excruciating agony. Rankin, and the seconds, like cowards, ran off, and left the wounded man on the field. We know not who was culpable in this affair; but we are informed that it originated in a bar-room squabble. They went first to fist-cuffs—were parted—and subsequently challenged.

To H. & C. A. SEYMOUR.

GENTLEMEN,—Your Notice in the Standard of the 3d instant, in which my name is inserted, requires some attention from me. It would seem to the public, that I had been guilty of collecting and converting to my own use, some of your money or property; if this be your allusion, I take the liberty of denying the existence of any such fact, and call on you to adduce one instance since I left your employ.

J. W. MORRILL.
N. B. No Gougery.
Frelighsburg, January 10th, 1837.

Notice.

As the Subscribers are closing their business in St. Armand, they request all persons who have open accounts with them to settle without delay.

Notes that are due, will be put in a way of collection if not taken up soon.

They also caution the public to do no business with J. W. MORRILL on their account.

They would inform the public that they have on hand a good assortment of

FUR and WOOL HATS!

which they offer very low for ready pay.

H. & C. A. SEYMOUR.
Frelighsburg, Dec. 30th, 1836. V2 39—3w

Tenders

WILL be received at the Office of the British American Land Company, for the supply of

3000 Cedar Posts, &
3000 do. Rails.

To be delivered at Sherbrooke, on or before the 10th May next.

Sherbrooke, Dec. 20, 1836.

Tenders

WILL be received by the British American Land Company, for the construction of 8 frame Buildings, 24 by 36 feet, according to a plan and specification, to be seen at their Office at Sherbrooke.

Sherbrooke, Dec. 20, 1836. V2 39—tf

Notice.

CHELSEA & GREENWICH Pensioners residing in the Township of Sherbrooke are hereby informed that a Commissariat Officer will be at Frost Village, on Tuesday, the 10th January, 1837, for the purpose of identifying and paying them.

Commissariat.
Montreal, 17th Dec., 1836. V2 38—2w

NEW YORK & MONTREAL FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre, Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas, Ruffs, Tippets, Jenett Collars and Gloves, Buffalo Robes, &c. &c. &c., for sale by

W. W. SMITH.
Mississkoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2—5st

SALT!!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT also general assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Nails, Oil, Glass, &c. &c., Just received and for sale by

RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

Notice.

JUST received by the schooner Malvina, a large supply of

2,000 Minots Lisbon Salt!

in fine condition, just Landed from on board the Schooner Malvina—likewise a quantity of blown SALT.

Merchandise,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by
W. W. SMITH.
Mississkoui Bay, 23d Nov., 1836. V2—5stf

Dry Goods!!

THE Subscribers offer the following articles for sale, at a moderate advance upon the sterling cost, with a view to closing off their stock previous to receiving their Spring importations.

Cloths,

of various qualities and colors.

Pilot Cloths, Mohair Coatings, Paddings, Guernsey Frocks, Irish Knit 1-2 Hose,

a general assortment of

Hosiery and Gloves, Buckskins, Flannels, Cassinets, Moreens, Shalloons, Merinoes, Bombazees, Bombazetts, Lastings, light and dark fancy Vestings, Counterpanes, Hossacks, Gros-de-Naples, Crapes, Velvets & Velveteens, Ribbons, Sewing Silks & Twists, Grey Domestic Cotton, Beetle and Loom Shirtings, Cotton Ticks, light and dark Prints, Chalis dress Patterns, Checked Poplins Silk and Cotton Umbrellas, Parasols, Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, Apron Checks, two Blue and Turkey Stripes and Checks, Britannias and fancy pocket Handkerchiefs, Bark Silk do. Cambrics, Jaconets, Mull and Book Muslins, Widows Lawn, Plain and figured Bobbinet, L'Isle and Bobbinet Laces, Quillings, Linen and Union drills, Table Covers, Hats, Braces, Stocks, Writing Paper, Sealing Wax, Threads, Spool Cottons, Buttons and Cotton Balls.

TERMS—6 months credit on furnishing approved paper.—For a note @ 3 months, 2 1-2 per cent, discount & 5 per cent. allowed for cash.

MITTLEBERGER & PLATT.
Montreal, 21st Dec., 1836. V2 39—6w

NEW GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED!!!

Munson & Co.,

IN returning thanks for the good share of Public patronage with which they have been favoured, inform their old friends and customers that they have received and are now opening at their store in Phillipsburg, a very nice, well selected, and extensive assortment of

Fall & Winter GOODS!

all of which they will sell as cheap as they can be bought at any Store in the Townships, none excepted.

They add further, that they will purchase good

Pine Logs,

that will make Plank or Boards, for the southern Market, to be delivered at any responsible Saw-Mill within 10 miles of Mississkoui Bay; and will make advances on the same to any responsible person. The Logs to be delivered any time in the course of next Winter.

Phillipsburg, Nov. 2, 1836.

NEW STORE AND New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS.
Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

Notice.

THE subscribers have received by the late fall arrivals, a general assortment of DRY GOODS, adapted for the winter & early spring trades, including Flannels, Merinoes, Circassians, Shalloons, Bombazettes, Paddings, Grey Cottons, Molekins, White Shirtings, Scotch Hollands, Navy Blue, Mourning and Dark Fancy Prints, Lambs' Wool Shirts and Drawers, Lambs' Wool, Worsted, Merino, and Mohair Hosiery, and a general assortment of SMALL WARES.

ALSO
20 bales of COTTON YARN, assorted in bales of 200 lbs.

ROBERT ARMOUR & CO.
Montreal, November 15, 1836. 33—6w.

Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea,
25 do. H. S. do.
15 do. Souchang do.
10 do. Hyson do.
25 Bags Rio Coffee,
25 Kegs Tobacco,
15 Boxes Saunders Caven-dish do.
6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,
40 Matts Capia,
2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,
2,000 Wt. Double Refined Loaf Sugar,

and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
Dec 6, 1836 V2—3st

Just Received,

BY the Schooner Malvina, a large assortment of

Iron, Steel,
Wrought, Cut, and Horse

Nails; Salt, Cod Fish;
Sheet Iron, Stove Pipe;
24, 27, & 30 inch Single

STOVES;

Oils, Paints, Soap, Candles;
Brown and Loaf Sugars,
Salaratus, Teas,
Snuff, Tobacco;
7 1-2 by 8 1-2, 7 by 9 and
10 by 12 Window Glass;
Sole and Upper Leather,
Boots and Shoes;
Shovels, Spades,
Rope, Batting, Wadding,
Cotton Yarn
Horse Blankets;
Raisins,
Horehound Candy, &c. &c.

For sale VERY CHEAP, by
MUNSON & CO.
Phillipsburg, Nov. 22, 1836. 33—tf.

Notice.

THE Subscribers would say to their friends and the public, that they are receiving from New York, a general assortment of

Dry Goods

Groceries, Crockery & Hardware,

which they offer for sale, at reduced prices for Cash; or most kinds of Country produce, at their Store in West Berkshire, Vt. Those wishing to make good bargains will do well to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

CHAFFEE & BURLISON.
West Berkshire, Nov. 11th 1836.

TO THE PUBLIC.

All kinds of Job Printing, executed at this office on the shortest notice. A good supply of

School certificates, blank deeds, &c. on hand, and at as low a rate as can be purchased at any other place.

Frelighsburg, February, 1836.

RAIL-ROAD LINE OF Mail Stages

FROM STANSTEAD-PLAIN TO ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK, Proprietors.

FARE 3 1-2 DOLLARS, (17s 6d.)

LEAVES St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.

Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at St. Johns in the evening.

Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus the advantages of this new line are obvious.

POETRY.

TO THE HEBREW MAIDEN.

BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

Hebrew maiden, veil thy beauty,
Lest my heart a rebel prove,
Breaking bands of holy duty,
For the silken chains of love.
Look not on me, sweet deceiver,
Though thy young eyes beam with light,
They might tempt a true believer
To the darkest shades of night.

Hebrew maiden, while I linger,
Hanging o'er thy melting lute,
Every chord beneath thy finger
Wakes a pulse that should be mute.
We must part, and part for ever;
Eyes that could my life renew!
Lips that mine could cling to ever!
Hebrew maiden, now adieu!

THE HEBREW MAIDEN'S ANSWER.

Christian soldier, most we sever?
Does thy creed our fates divide?
Must we part, and part for ever?
Shall another be thy bride?
Spirits of my fathers sleeping!
Ye, who once in Zion trod,
Heaven's mysterious councils keeping,
Tell me of the Christian's God!

Is the Cross of Christ the token
Of a saving faith to man?
Can my early vows be broken?
Spirits, answer me! They can.
Mercy—mercy shone about him—
All the blessed with him trod:
No, we can't be saved without him!
Christian, I believe thy God!

PROVINCE OF LOWER CANADA.

IN APPEAL.

The 8th November, 1836.

EDWARD BOWEN, Appellant,
vs.
JOHN AYER, Respondent.

Judgment

EXTRACT.

Having established the validity of the appellant's title and its legal preference to that which the father of the respondent, Daniel Ayer, obtained from Heth Baldwin, it remains for us to consider the legal effects of the title obtained from the Sheriff of Montreal by John Ayer.

We are satisfied that this sale was effected by a fraudulent device on the part of Daniel and John Ayer, not to purge the lots in question of the mortgages with which they might be burdened, for no oppositions were filed, but to create a title to them to the prejudice of the appellant, by substituting a Sheriff's sale in lieu of a title which was fraudulent and void.

The confession of judgment to Mr. Rolland upon condition that he would take in execution and sell these lots for payment of the debt due to him, and that this should be done immediately: The issuing of an unheeded fieri facias in which these lots with many others were described by metes and bounds, and the Sheriff was commanded to sell them for the payment of the debt due to Mr. Rolland, together with the conduct of John Ayer at the sale, who, when the sheriff had sold the lots which were first enumerated and described in the fieri facias for more than the amount of the sum which he was authorized to levy in principal, interest and costs, including the expenses of sale, and therefore declined to sell the lots in question, obliged the Sheriff to proceed and became himself the purchaser, are facts which compel us to say, that the sale of the lots in question by the Sheriff was obtained by fraud on the part of Daniel and John Ayer. In addition to this, it has been urged that the seizure and sale of the lots in question were super non domino, and the retroactive effect of the re-registration certainly goes strongly to confirm this opinion; for by that the appellant's title was perfected from the 29th of July, 1806, and in the eye of the law, the appellant has therefore been the true, legal proprietor and possessor of the lots seized from that day.—And the pretended prise de possession which the respondent has alleged, was a trespass (*voie de fait*); and upon any other construction this court would lend its aid to further the attempt which has too evidently been made to render its process subservient to the purposes of fraud and injustice. But there is yet a point arising out of the facts of this case, which is peculiar to itself, and which we must now notice, as it goes to prove that the lots in question were sold without any authority.

It must be remembered that the whole of the proceedings had in Mr. Rolland's case, were made to effect a sale by the Sheriff and were by consent; and we can have no hesitation after what has been stated—nay, we are bound, to hold the respondent Ayer to the very letter of these proceedings.

Now the defendant's confession of judgment, which was made in writing, and was accepted by Mr. Rolland, constituted an agreement between the parties, and the judgment and execution which followed were solely calculated to carry this agreement into effect. The confession referred entirely to the subject matter of the action and the judgment did the same; The subject matter of the action was a debt of £51, due to Mr. Rolland by Daniel Ayer, and the means by which that debt with interest, the costs of suit and the expenses of the seizure and sale were to be paid, constituted the whole legitimate object of the execution.—The Sheriff, therefore, had no authority to sell more of the lands which he was required to seize than would produce the amount of the debt, interest, costs & expenses which have been mentioned, and if he did sell more his sale for the surplus was null and void.

The return of the Sheriff and the deposition (Perry, the Deputy Sheriff, prove

that the whole sum was realised by the sale of the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th items of the lots which he was authorised to sell by the execution, with the exception only of a small sum of £2; and the Sheriff for this reason accordingly declined proceeding to the sale of the two lots mentioned in the 6th item, of which the first was not one of the three for which this action was instituted, although the second was. But John Ayer, the respondent, insisted that he should proceed to sell both, and they were thereupon sold together for £26, making £13 for each—and the remaining two of the lots for which this action was instituted, and which were included in the item No. 7, were afterwards sold by the order of John Ayer, (and by that alone) for £23.

All the three lots in question were therefore sold after the entire amount of the sum which the parties had specially agreed to levy, and which the judgment and the execution had authorized to be levied, had been fully realised.

The sale of the lots in question having thus been made without authority, was altogether a nullity, and as to them, of no effect whatever.

The result of what has been said is, that in the opinion of this court, the appellant is the true and lawful proprietor of the lots demanded in his declaration in this cause fyled and entitled to recover.

Let the judgment of the court below, therefore be reversed with costs to the appellant, as well in the court below as in this court.—The sale before Lalanne, notary, of the 25th January, 1825 by Heth Baldwin, to Daniel Ayer, & by the Sheriff of Montreal, to John Ayer, on the 23d of September, 1828, be declared as to the three lots in question, null and of no effect whatever, and let judgment be entered upon in all other respects according to the conclusions of the declaration of the appellant in this cause fyled, reserving to the appellant such legal recourse for the rents, issues and profits of the said three lots in question as he may be advised and see fit to adopt.

EDWARD H. BOWEN, & MESSRS. STUART & BLACK, Counsel for Appellant.
MESSRS. DOMINIQUE & CHARLES MONDELET, Counsel for Respondent.

A FAMILY SCENE.

Wife. My dear, I really think it time we had a new carpet for our parlor; that old red and green affair begins to look indifferent.

Husband. (Rather coolly.) It's comfortable enough, I'm sure—suits well the furniture, & by no means offends my taste.

Wife. (Affecting a pleasant and soothing tone.) Why, that may be all true enough, my dear; but you know appearances must be kept up.

Husband. That is we must spend twice as much as is necessary, to appear grand and elegant in the eyes of those who do not care a fig for us.

Wife. No, I don't mean that at all, and you know I don't. But you know as well as I do, that if we do not let people see that we can afford to have the best of every thing, and look as well as our neighbors, they will not respect us.

Husband. That (snapping his fingers energetically) for the respect of such people. What, is it other people's business whether I have a richly furnished parlor or not. They certainly, have no right to expect me to lay out twice as much in decorating a room to receive them in when they choose to honor me with their company, as would keep my family in comfortable clothing for a year, and go far towards paying rent in the bargain.

Wife. Nonsense! This is another specimen of your outlandish notions. If you were to have your own way, you would have no handsomely furnished parlor in the house unless you could sit in it yourself every evening.

Husband. May be I wouldn't.

Wife. No, I know you wouldn't.

Husband. Let me see—there's a side-board which is never used, lumbering up our back parlor, which cost me \$100. This sum would have carpeted our chambers, replenished our worn out beds, and purchased a new hair mattress for a summer luxury. And there is Jane's Piano Forte which drained me of 450 dollars more, and is of no use to any body in the house or out of it. The sofa too, which none but strangers are allowed to enjoy, was 85 dollars more, now you want a new carpet for the use of those who would be more ready to say an evil than a kind word of you. If it wasn't for these parlors, and ornaments and superfluities I might get along in the world without all the embarrassments and perplexities that now dog my outgoings and incomings. The one or two thousand dollars which I have already laid out in finery, and showy furniture for unoccupied rooms, if I now had it, would make my business easy, and enable me to add six or seven hundred a year to my income.

[Just at this interesting moment a servant is summoned to the street door.]

Wife. Bless me! there comes some one, and this room is all topsy turvey. Here hand me the brush; this hearth is covered with coals and ashes. There, Sally, straighten down the rug.... I do wish you would let me keep a fire every evening in the parlor; it is mortifying to be seen in this way by visitors.

[Servant returns from the door, & hands in a shawl that had been borrowed by a young lady an evening or two before.]

Husband. (In a passion and with great warmth) So you have sat all the evening

with every thing in disorder, and the coals and ashes strown clear out to the fender; and this was all good enough for me. But, no sooner is a knock heard than every thing must be put in its place, and the hearth made decent for the comfort of mere strangers.... I'll sell the piano, sideboard, sofa and all—confound me if I don't. I'll let you see whether I am to be humbugged in this way any longer!... I'll have nothing about this house that I cannot enjoy myself; and if strangers expect to be treated better here than I am, they will find themselves considerably mistaken!

[Curtain falls slowly—husband pacing hurriedly across the room, and wife almost thrown into convulsions in a vain effort to get a fit of the hysterics.]

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3s. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.
Elihu Crossett, St. Armand.
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.
Galloway Freligh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Henry Boright, Sutton.
William Davis, Stanbridge Ridge.
Maj. Isaac Wiley, Henrysburg.
Henry Wilson, La Cole.
Levi A. Coit, Potton.
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.
Nathan Hale, Troy.
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.
Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.
Thos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.

Persons, wishing to become Subscribers to the *Missiskoui Standard*, will please leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

NEW STORE

&

New Goods!!

H. G. Smith

Is now receiving direct from New York, an entire new stock of

GOODS,

at the new Store, just fitted up, a few doors south of P. H. Campbell's Hotel, in

ST. ALBANS,

where will be found a good assortment of

Fancy & Staple

Dry Goods;

among which are:—

Sheetings, Tickings,
Bating, Wadding,
Cotton Yarn, Wicking,
French, English & German

Merinoes,

Merino Circass.

Common do.

(a first rate article.)

Goats' Hair Camblets,

Common Camblets,

Figured and Plain silks,

(of almost all colors.)

Silk, Velvet, &c.

Teas,

Tobacco, Spice, Pepper,

Ginger, Salaratus, Snuffs,

Raisins, Sugar, Coffee,

and almost all kinds of dry Goods, of a superior quality. A very large assortment of

Crockery

&

Glass Ware,

Hard Ware,

Nails, Glass,

Fish & Flour,

Paints & Oil,

Buffalo Robes, Caps,

Collars, Fur Tippets,

and other articles too numerous to mention; all of which will be sold for Cash or Produce, at very reduced prices. Inhabitants of Canada, intending to make purchases in this town, will find it for their interest to call and examine qualities and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

18th October, 1836. V2 28—6w



Cash for Wool!

NOTICE

I Shereby given that two shillings currency per pound will be paid at the Factory of the British American Land Company at Sherbrooke, for clean native Wool, average quality, the produce of the Eastern Townships. Sherbrooke, May 10, 1836. V—71f

FRANKLIN STEREO TYPE

FOUNDRY

SMITH, HARRINGTON & EATON, respectfully inform the printers of the Upper & Lower Provinces, and the public generally, that having established a

STEREO TYPE FOUNDRY,

AT

BURLINGTON, Vt.

they hold themselves ready to execute any work which a kind public may feel disposed to favor them with. They hazard nothing in saying that they can do work cheaper, and in as good style as can be done at any Foundry, in the United States.

Leads furnished at the Franklin Foundry, on the most reasonable terms.

A great variety of

CUTS

on hand and for sale at the F. S. F.

BLANKS of all kinds Stereotyped at short notice. Old Type taken in pay for work, at 9 cents per pound.

College Street, Burlington Vt. }
January 12 1836.

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Philipsburg and its vicinity that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superior quality and low price of Cloths, and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with; and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by unremitting attention, to secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

DANIEL FORD.

Philipsburg, June 21, 1836. V2.11—1y.

TO THE AFFLICTED

DR. M. HATCH'S VEGETABLE PILL CATHOLICON,

the only

SAFE AND CERTAIN REMEDY

FOR THE

PILES

This medicine has stood the test of 20 years' experience in extensive private practice, and has stood without a rival since its introduction to the public for positively curing this troublesome complaint. Price, 5 shillings.

EWEN'S ANTIBILIOUS AND CATHARTIC

PILLS:

an easy and safe family medicine for all bilious complaints; jaundice, flatulence, indigestion, fever and ague, costiveness, headache, diarrhoea, dyspepsia, or any disease arising from a deranged state of the stomach and bowels. Price, whole boxes 2s and 6d, half boxes 1s and 3d.

DR. ASA AGLDRIDGE'S

GREEN PLASTER.

for dressing and curing immediately all kinds of fresh cuts and wounds; which from its strong adhesive qualities supersedes all other kinds of dressings; and if the directions are strictly adhered to, will in no instance require a renewal. It is also advantageously used in cleansing and healing all old sores and foul ulcers. Price, 1s and 3d.

DR. WARNER'S

INFALLIBLE ITCH OINTMENT.

Warranted to contain not a particle of mercury or other deleterious drug; and if seasonably applied will require one application only!! Price 1s and 3d.

All the above are supported by abundant and respectable testimony, as may be seen by applying to the following agents, where the medicines may be purchased—

Haygood, Clarencville; Beardsley & Goodnow, Henrysburg; Munson & Co. Philipsburg; Dr. Oliver Newell, and Levi Stevens, Dunham; Cook & Foss, Brome; Hedge & Lyman, and George Bent, Montreal; Joseph E. Barrett, post-rider, Frelighsburg, and many other Druggists and Dealers throughout the Province. Also at the Druggist Store in Frelighsburg.

For Sale,



AN Excellent FARM, situated upon the main road, in the flourishing Township of Farnham, adjoining the residence of Samuel Wood, Esquire, M. P. P. The farm is advantageously situated, and contains 200 acres of land—one half under good improvement, upon which there is a dwelling house, and two new barns have been recently erected with a small shed attached to one of them. Title indisputable—terms liberal. For further particulars enquire of Dr. Chamberlin, of the village of Frelighsburg, or the undersigned proprietor.

SARAH WINCHESTER.

Dunham, 3d Sept., 1836. V2. 22, 12w

REV. H. N. DOWNS,

Vegetable Balsamic

ELIXIR;

FOR

Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, Croup, Catarrh, Asthma, Whooping Cough, and all diseases of the Chest and Lungs.

PRICE 75 CENTS.

Sold wholesale by the Proprietor, at Georgia Vt. and by J. CURTIS, Druggist, St. Albans, Vt. wholesale Agent, and Joint Proprietor, where all orders at wholesale or retail, will meet with immediate attention.

A few bottles of this invaluable medicine may be had of Munson & Co. Missiskoui Bay, Beardsley and Goodnow, Henryville, Samuel Maynard, Dunham, and Levi Kemp, St. Armand.

INFORMATION wanted of William Lane, a William Lane, Jun., Honor Lane, Mary Lane, or Anne Lane, who emigrated from Tragony, in the parish of Cuba, Cornwall, to this country, about three years ago, in the barque Janus, from Falmouth to Quebec. The subscriber will feel much obliged to any individual who will be kind enough to send information to the Herald Office, Montreal, respecting any or all of the above individuals.

RICHARD PARSONS.

Editors of Newspapers in the Upper Provinces and Townships, are requested to insert this. Montreal, 1836.

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known to be the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS.—The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books with the best of literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryat, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks valuable letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and and miscellaneous readings. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature Science and Arts; Internal improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest news.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read, weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says, "The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union;" "the other, the enquirer and Daily Courier, says, "it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States." The New York Star says we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes.

The Albany Mercury of March 20th, 1836 says, "the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week! Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable 'reading matter' than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union.—Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its columns, in the course of the year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press, which cannot fail to give to its subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined upon issuing an edition of the Courier in the Quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value."

TEE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the Philadelphia Mirror, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale to which was awarded the prize of one hundred dollars, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, and author of Penell Sketches and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number of songs, poems, tales, &c. offered in competition for the 500 dollars premiums, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgewick, author of Hope Leslie, The Linwoods, &c., whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated, both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is entirely neutral in religious and political matters, and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, embracing the twenty-five States of the Union, &c. exhibiting the situation, &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea board, rail roads &c., with other interesting and useful features, roads distances, &c. forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsomely executed, and each distinct map on a large quarto sheet at an expense which nothing but the splendid patronage which for six years past has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

TERMS.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror being a quarto edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased attractions, and printed on the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Atlas, will be put at precisely one half the price of that valuable journal, viz: Three dollars per annum, payable in advance, (including the *Alleg.*

WOODWARD & CLARKE.

Philadelphia.